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Title: A Song of Samlethe

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The first bear did  
swim by day,  
And it did sleep by  
night.  
It kept itself within  
its cave  
and ate by starry  
light.  
The second bear it did  
cavort  
'Neath canopies of  
trees,  
And danced its  
strange bearish sort  
Of joy for all to see.  
The first bear, well,  
'twas hunted,  
And today adorns a  
floor.  
Its ruggish face has  
been dented  
By footfalls and the  
door.  
The second bear did  
step once  
Into a mushroom ring,  
And now does dance  
the dunce  
For wisps and  
unseen things.  
So do not dance, and  
do not sleep,  
Or else be led astray!  
For bears all end up  
six feet deep  
At the end of  
Samlethe's day.